Pedestrians on Pennsylvania avenue near 10th street had their attention attracted one afternoon recently by a brisk blaze, plainly to be seen through a window on the third floor of a building on the south side of the noted thoroughfare. A crowd of large proportions soon assembled, and half a dozen alert citizens hastened to the northwest corner of 10th and D streets and turned in an alarm from the box located there.

In the meantime it occurred to some on that the occupants of the building should be notified that the premises were ablaze. The doorbell was pulled and the startling news communicated. While all this was being done, however, the flames were subsiding.

In response to the alarm a large proportion of the fire department, almost instantly, it seemed, was hastening to the scene. From the direction of 9th street came an engine company with galloping horses; through D street and down 10th street came other companies. The com-pany located on D street near 12th street dashed into view, and to cap the climax a truck company and the water tower appeared, rushing east along Pennsylvania avenue. It seemed that there was sufficient fire-fighting apparatus responding to the alarm to extinguish the flames from an entire block of burning structures. Therefore the crowd of spectators laughed spontaneously, because of the ridiculous con-trast, when they observed a man, armed only with a pitcher that did not hold more than a quart of water, step into view be-hind the window and calmly and complete-ly put out what remained of the fire, in considerably less than a minute.

Admiration for the American business man, and especially for the railway managers of the country, for the manner in which they "get there," is enthusiastically expressed by Mr. Neville Priestly, under secretary to the government of India, who recently made a tour of this country studying our transportation systems, and spent some time in this city.

It is strange to listen to Mr. Priestly talking of methods in the United States as

urusual and hard to comprehend. The intricate system of train dispatching and signaling, about which so many interesting articles and so much fiction have been written, make the Englishman of India open We run only seven trains a day be-Bombay and Poona, in India," remarked Mr. Priestly to a railroad man over to Portland, the distance between which is larger cities than Boston and Portland, | mother.

This Englishman, who took the trouble to look into the things which have made this country so prominent in the world. went home with such an exalted idea of our ways of doing things that he may be depended upon to "crack us up" across the ocean in case we should ever need it.

According to general advices there is much red tape connected with the various departments of the government. That it often causes hardship and sometimes a laugh is freely admitted.

The well-known penchant of servants for carrying home "left-over vittles" from a little over \$8. their places of employment is the basis of a little story that comes from Annapolis. Over at the navy yard there has been so much annoyance from this cause that an order was posted by which all servants who were leaving the navy yard after dark, carrying packages, should show a permit in writing giving them the right of possession.

A night or two ago a sentry on duty oticed a negro servant coming up the walk with a package under his arm. The guard ommanded the man to halt and show a permit to carry the bundle outside the gates. This the negro could not do. In the package were two large pies which the darkey looked upon with loving eves. He said his employer had given their to him, and that as it was late he hated to go back and disturb the household to obtain the cessary bit of paper. The guard was obdurate and insisted that the darkey could not go out unless he left the pies behind or presented the necessary permit. For a mo-ment the darkey was puzzled. Then he sat quietly down and tackled those pies. was some minutes before he was heard from again. Finally he arose slowly from the ground and approached the guard. guess I ain't got no package now, and I es' reckon I'll be goin' along home," he

The guard was nonplussed for awhile, but as the man was not carrying a package, and was thus not violating any rule, he had to permit him to go peacefully on his way.

There is a nine-year-old lad living on 4th street, named Noble, who gives promise, his friends say, of becoming a famous newspaper cartoonist some day. His recent efforts in this line are said to bear the stamp of originality and genius, if they are not highly artistic from an artist's viewpoint. One of his latest pencil cartoons depicts the Russian bear rolling over on the snowcovered earth in apparent agony, with Japan, represented as a little weasel, fastened by its teeth to the neck of the big animal. Beneath the picture is written the title of an old-time song, "Pop Goes the

the cartoon line was a large star, high in the heavens, at which a great multitude of people are gazing. A face in the star is smiling benignly down on the crowd, while smiling benignly down on the crowd, while a streamer from the face contains these words: "I shine for you all—The Evening Star."

and they showed their displeasure in an entirely novel and most amusing way.

"The evening of the day the anti-poker proclamation went into effect the rank and

"While the liquor trade in this city is better regulated now than it has been for first when they observed grown men, most of them in evening attire, spinning tops, many years," remarked a temperance advocate to a Star reporter, "there should be a more stringent regulation adopted to prevent the sale of liquor to minors. Under the existing law it is difficult to convict the proprietor of a place even if it can be the proprietor of a place even if it can be ing. I verily believe, was the most laugh-shown that liquor is served. It is a fact able one of my life." the proprietor of a place even if it can be

that minors are to be seen in drinking places, and it is natural to infer that they are there for no good. If the law prohibited them from entering such places some good could be accomplished. "In Texas," he stated, "the law says that

minors must not enter and remain in a saloon. This makes it incumbent upon the saloonkeeper to order out the youngsters as soon as they enter, or suffer the consequences. In a recent case tried in that state it was shown that a plumber's apprento do some work. There was no allegation that he was furnished liquor, but the court held that the letter of the law had been

violated, and imposed a penalty.
"That may be going a little too far," said the temperance man, "but such a law in this city would certainly not operate against the morals of the young men and might be the means of improving many of them. If the law would apply to certain adults it would greatly reduce the number of loafers in saloons and prove a benefit to the saloonkeeper, as well as to the men who continually hang about saloons waiting for somebody to stop in and treat."

It is a well-known fact that few defendants before the courts of this country are more cunning and versatile in concocting schemes for escaping the disfavor of the judges than Chinese who are trying to remain here in spite of the charge that they are native born Chinamen and have no right here under the existing exclusion act. The novelty of the stories which are

advanced to show why certain Chinamen do not come within the ban of the law is always amusing. There are "dodges" of almost every conceivable kind; so many, in fact, that lawyers and judges have about reached the conclusion that nothing new in this line can ever be found. But a new plan has at last been found

by one enterprising Chinaman, whose case has been before a local United States commissioner. He says he was born in Japan, his mother being a native of that country and his father a Chinaman. It is always very difficult for a court to get at the facts in such a case, but many regard the defense as not good on the ground that descent is always to be traced through the

father, according to law.

The real amusing part of the present case, however, is likely to be the sequei, in the opinion of men who are accustomed to deal with these cases. If the decision is rendered adverse to this Chinaman, it is said that it will be a sure thing that in the next case brought up here the defense will be that the Chinaman was born in Bombay and Poona are much | Japan of a Japanese father and a Chinese

Woe will be unto the judge who attempts to decide by appearances whether this be true or not. The races are too nearly alike in this respect. What would be the out-come of this situation of affairs is a pretty question for lawyers interested in Chinese

"Have you any money with you," asked a well-to-do citizen the other day of an acquaintance he happened to be talking to. "I don't know," was the reply, as he began a search through his clothes and then | that woman gave me the eye was certainly after counting up some loose change and a a sin and a shame, and, of course, when

"I didn't suppose you had much," said his friend in a resigned tone. "You rich wavy chestnut hair of hers brushed against fellows never do."

The man was rather impressed by this last observation. It had called to his attention a subject that he had never considered. He was perfectly well aware of his own habits in this respect and knew that he seldom carried large sums of, or in fact actually handled the money constantly employed in his business or for his personal and household expenses, His curiosity was aroused to know what

was the real condition of well-to-do men among his acquaintances in this particular. A little inquiry soon convinced him that he was not singular and as he broadened out the field of his investigations, he came to the conclusion that the more money a man controlled, the less he was liable to have about his person.

The reputation of a man for wealth, he concluded, had some influence, for in such cases they have little need of cash. In other words, their checks or, what is the same thing, their credit takes the place of the real money. Where the reputation is not so well established, he thinks people are obliged to have on hand the wherewithal to meet their obligations. * * * * *

"A chance meeting a few days ago with an old friend recalled to my mind memories of the past that I had almost forgotten," remarked a man who is well and favorably known to the majority of the citizens of the national capital. "The friend to whom I refer now resides in the west, but is here for the inauguration. We were both members of the Columbia Athletic Club in its palmiest days, and many of our recollections were of occurrences in connection with the club.

"At one period in the career of the organization the festive game of poker flourished to some extent. Finally the board of governors determined to put an end to gambling in every form at the club, and issued a sort of proclamation that the further playing of poker must cease completely and totally. As may readily be imagined, this action did not meet with favor among those addicted to the game,

file of the members who chanced to be in the club house were really startled at running toy locomotives and playing mar-bles and jacks on the floor of the room

MOST UNFORTUNATE.



Mother (who wants to be very nice to bachelor uncle, understood to have made his pile in Australia)—"Now, Charlie, you've never seen uncle before. Go and shake Charlie-"Oh, yes, mother, I have seen him before, I'm sure-at last year's panto-

This man's wife has a habit of falling to sleep while he is talking to her. By the time he gets through reading the

newspapers after dinner it is almost bed-Then he has to have a final quiet smoke the while he meditates upon the jobs he has dodged during the day and that must be taken up on the morrow.

By this time his wife begins to nod over the woes of the hapless maiden who stays hapless until the last two pages of the 380-page book, when she marries the viscount and proceeds to make things sizzle for the viscount's mother-his wife begins to yawn and nod, and to indicate by sleepily pulling the hair pins and side combs out of her hair that she is about ready to call it a day.

By this time he just begins to get chipper

and lively and talkative.

He hasn't had much to say to her since dinner, having that bundle of papers to read, but he has, nevertheless, a considerable line of conversation that he is desirous of working off on her when he gets around

He talks all during the preparations for bed, and after the light is out, and right on until her steady breathing rouses him, and then he mutters, "Dogged if I don't believe the woman is asleep."

The other night he concluded that he would try and see if he couldn't wake her

up after this happened. "I was talking today," he said, as, with his fingers upon the gas key, he mapped out an unobstructed bee-line for the bed, "with one of those newspaper fellows who's been in St. Petersburg during the past year -he's just back-and he certainly did give me a new line on the tyranny and brutality of the ruling bunch over in Russia."
"Um-humph," said his wife from her side

of the bed. "And he said," went on the husband, "that all these stories we read in this country about St. Petersburg being such a nothing but pipe-dreams. Says St. Petersburg is the gloomiest hole of a place he ever had to anchor in in his life, and that he wouldn't have stayed there ten minutes if he hadn't been obliged to.' "Um-ukl-l-er-um," replied his wife from

her pillow.

"And, say," pursued the man with the line of unreeled conversation. "I also met line of unreeled conversation. the Philippines, an old pal of mine, and y'ought to've heard him knock the whole game down there.' "Um-um," was the man's wife's barely

audible reply.
"Said that there isn't anything in the whole bunch of Philippine Islands fit for a white man to eat, and he says that he hasn't done a thing since he quit the transport at San Francisco but just eat and eat and eat, trying to get hunk for the two years of an eatless existence that he's spent down in the Philippines."
"Er-uhoom-um," replied his wife, just

"He said that he didn't dare to make any such cracks in his capacity as an officer of the army, but he told me, confidentially, as a friend, that in his opinion he wouldn't give sixty-five cents for the whole Philippine group, and he thought the best thing the United States could do would be to skiddoo away from the islands at the earliest possible minute, and let the bunch down there take care of themselves as best

they might. Just at this point he pulled up suddenly. The steady and somewhat sterterous breathing of his spouse informed him that

she was asleep. went on, in the same even "Well," he went on, in the same even tone he had been employing since the beginning of the conversation, "she was one of the prettiest women I've seen in a month of Thursdays-sort o' wavy chestnut hair, you know, and deep violet eyes, and a sinnous, graceful figure. She was dressed in a golden brown velvet suit, with hat to match. I wasn't paying the least attention to her, of course, but-well, say, the way same instant, why, that fluffy mass of

my cheek, and she—"
"John Gumshoe," the man's wife called out in as wide-awake a tone as she had ever used in her life, "d'ye mean to lie there and used in her life, "d'ye mean to lie there and used in her life," a deliberate tell me that you started up a deliberate flirtation with a creature who-"Oh, turn over and stop dreaming," said

he, but, all the same, it took him a good quarter of an hour to explain away his little scheme, and it wasn't any certaint; when he had finished his explanation that he had really squared himself.

How to Walk.

From the Chicago Chronlele. When William Schuyler of St. Louis in addressing public school officials at the Auditorium last week introducea the subject of walking properly he made a great hit. He confined his remarks to the slipshod gait of the women teachers, but another speaker applied it to all teachers, and a third to all classes of men and women in the United States. The indictment is that the people of this country, far more than the people of European countries, treat the matter of gait and carriage with indifference, that they appear to be unconscious of their awkwardness, that they act as if they were ignorant of the power there is in a fine walk and bearing, and that they take no pains to cultivate an impressive walk-and it is a true bill.

If any one will stand on a crowded street for an hour and watch the pedestrians as they pass he will see no end of awkward and ridiculous things in their walk. Some seem to be falling backward and some to be falling forward. Many walk largely with their shoulders, some rocking sideways, as if they were jerking their feet out of sticky mud, some sagging at the knees, some throwing first one shoulder and then the other backward, and some throwing only one shoulder and arm backward, as if about to throw a base ball. Some press each foot hard on the pavement, as if they were trying to stretch new shoes. Some make a sort of pause between every two steps, so that every step looks like a new Some rock their heads to and fro, as if they were completely exhausted. There is an endless variety of these queer and laughable eccentricities, and nobody seems to be conscious of it.

Why Donkeys Do Not Shy.

From the Chicago Chronicle. The ancestors of the horse were accustomed to roam over the plains, where every tuft of grass or bush might conceal an enemy waiting to spring upon them. Under these circumstances they must often have saved their lives by starting quickly back or jumping to one side when they came without warning upon some strange object. This is a habit which has not left the animal, even after long years of domestica-

On the other hand, the donkey is de-scended from animals which lived among the hills, where there were precipices and dangerous declivities, and from these conditions resulted his slowness and sure-footedness. His ancestors were not so liable to sudden attacks from wild beasts and snakes. Besides, sudden and wild starts would have been positively dangerous to them. Consequently, they learned to avoid the very trick which has been so useful to the horse. The habit of eating thistles, which is peculiar alone to the donkey, is also descended from these ancestors. In the dry, barren localities which they inhabited there was often little food, hence they learned to eat hard, dry and even prickly plants when there was nothing else.

Touched Upon the Raw.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal. McFlub-"Say, that man Gotrox you introduced me to is a dern peculiar chap. On parting I said to him, 'Good-bye, old man, don't take any wooden money,' and, by George, he wanted to fight!" Sleeth-"Great Scott! Don't you know his

McFlub—"No; what is his old business?" Sleeth—"Man, he's a Cleveland banker."

Why He Trembled.

From the Houston Post. "Methought you trembled and turned pale," said William Tell after plunking the

THEN SHE WOKE UP THE GOOD OLD DAYS HIS MEAN REVENGE AN OLD MAN'S CLUB

Her hair was neutral in tint, or tints-or

yellow, a heavy under-stratum of indeci-

sive brown and a number of scattered wisps

All of the hair was naturally wavy, and

it was rather attractive and fetching on

Her husband liked it-which, under old-

fashioned domestic canons, ought to have been enough—and he called her the "rain-bow-headed" and the "prismatic-haired"

and the "crazy-quilt-hirsuted"-not at all in

a mean, coarse, masculine way of jibing, but in a manner of affection, because he really liked his wife's hair as it was.

She wanted one-color hair, and this one

hair. Moreover, I've got a fair, lily-white skin and bee-yu-tiful hazel eyes—I'm only

quoting you, and you know you used to

tell me they were the gorgeousest eyes on

the map—and bronzy hair would just suit me. Wherefore, I remark again, in a tone

of mingled yearning and settled decision, 'Joseph, I'm going to have my hair touched

"Well, I'll tell you one thing," he replied

gazing at her steadfastly, "if you do that it'll let me out. It'll be the finish. I'll go

to sea. I'll go to New York or take some

other equally short route to the demnition

anybody reading this will know in advance without looking down the page.

bronze hair in combination with the blu

that he'll just fall upon my neck and weep

with very joy."
She had it done. Not touched up. All

wer. Dead bronze.

When the job was done, and she saw her-

so much as she had anticipated she would.

Her tone was airy, but it was a bluff. He didn't say a word. A gloomy silence

When he went to his office the next morn-

ing a steely light glittered in his eye. He tugged at his straw, red, brown and

Then he repaired to a notel barber shop

and had his straw, red, brown and auburn-

mixed mustache dyed a deep, dull, un-

When he emerged from the hotel barber

shop the hirsute fringe on his upper lip

was the blackest thing ever seen on land

It was so black that it made him look

like a photigraph taken after his decease. He endured the guying of his friends and

associates for the remainder of the day, and then he went home and burst into the flat

with a grisly attempt at a cheery grin and a bluff manner.

'Well, how d'ye like it?" he inquired of

Thought I'd have it fixed up as a sort of

contrast to you, y'know. Now we're both ornamental around the house. You look

like an orange-padded tabouret, and I look

but we're the lovely bunch!" and he chuc-

Then he caught sight of himself in the

mirror over the mantel, and fell into a

After several hours of pleading she in

duced him to sneak around to a late-clos

She cannot, in return, have her queel bronze hair shaved close to her head, but

he has her solemn promise, in typewriting

that she will let the bronze wear off, never

When that tit-for-tat thing is tried in the

matrimonial relationship it's the man who

Courage of the Boar.

Per contra, no sport in the world is more

thoroughly enjoyable than boar hunting.

this is the pluckiest brute on earth. No

beast has more courage than he: in fact,

an old wild boar knows no fear; not even

head-or his heart; such courage I have

never beheld in any four-footed creature

have seen a small boar work his way through a pack of dogs, and his smaller

brother, the peccary, in Brazil, send a man up a tree and keep him there. The boar looks ungainly, but the Indian species is

fleet as a horse for about three-quarters

of a mile. He begins with flight, shifts to cunning, and finally stands to the fight with

magnificent courage, facing any odds. As

riding upon him, you are about to plant your spear, he will dart-"jink" as they call

it in India-to one side, repeating the per-formance several time, until he finds he

cannot shake you, when, turning suddenly with ears cocked and eyes glittering, he wil

charge furiously. If not squarely met with a well-aimed and firmly-held spear he will upset both horse and rider. Hurling him-

self again and again against the surround

ing spears, he will keep up his charge until killed, when he dies without a groan.

Liquor Trade in Vermont.

"At the last March election," said ex-

Governor Woodbury of Vermont, "out of

240 towns in Vermont, sixty voted for li-

cense and 180 against it, thus showing an

overwhelming sentiment in opposition to

the rum trade.
"I think that it can said, in fairness to

hibitory law. In some towns, notably Rut-land, where the first vote authorized the

saloons, at the second election the people reversed the earlier verdict because of the

Real Cruelty.

Beggar-"Kind sir, could you help a vic

demoralization that ensued."

or pig sticking, as it is done in India, for

ing barber shop, where he had the Cimme

chair and howled mirthlessly.

in this life to be renewed.

generally gets the worst of it.

rian-black mustache snipped off.

"Great, isn't it? Real thing, hey?

His wife met him in the flat hall.

ening. "You've done it, I see."
"Like it, Joeyboy?"

auburn-mixed mustache savagely

fathomable, Stygian black.

the evening.

ence to my about-to-be-bronzed hair-

Its variety of tints worried her.

account of the oddity of the color schem

rather, it was vari-hued.

But she didn't like it.

color was bronze.

touched up, see?

such foolishness?"

of bronze red.

"Every once in apwhile," remarked the man who couldn't keep his stogie lit, because he was too busy to draw upon it, "some elderly person with a mildewed face and a voice like the rattling of riven reeds over on the Eastern branch swamp tries to huddle medinto afterner or crypt for the purpose of telling me how much better the good old times were than the present

times. "He endeavors to inoculate my system with his belief that all of the romance has been weeded and shredded out of life and that nowadays we're nothing but a conclave of automatons or marionettes who hop to the front or rear or sidestep, according as we are yanked about by the ma-

chinery.
"He attempts to wheeze me into believ ing that the mechanical and commercial age in which we live conduces to the extinguishment and squeichment of what he calls the natural and normal life.

"Look, for example," he croaks at me, "at what a fine, natural, bold, free and untrammeled life Richard the First of England led—and then he gazes at me real continually and talks are that I'm not a little critically and tells me that I'm not a little bit like Richard the Onct in my way of liv-

ing, because I can't help myself.

"When he tells me that I blow him to a drink and a cigar and press his hand warmly, I am so glad that I'm none like Dick. And, on the side, I'm so glad that I haven't got any neighbors like Dick had. The croaker against the epoch of the living present only used Richard the First as an example, of course.
"It would dovetail in with his line of con-

versation just as well to inform me that I'm not a teenchy bit like Cleopatra or the Queen of Sheba or Henry of Navarre or Charles the Fat or Lucretta Borgia or Pete the Hermit—his idea being simply to exhibit unto me what a hobbled, tied-up, almost compulsory cleanly life we're com pelled to live and lead down here at this edge of Time in order to hang onto our jobs and to keep from being pinched as vags

"And that's all right, too. "We may be some shy on romance and atmosphere and the high minstrelsy of harps and things like those, but when we desire to stake ourselves to a swab, all we've got to do is to mount to the second floor with a couple of crash towels over our arm, switch on the hot or cold spigot, and "The less said about the facilities in this

respect during the era of Godfrey de Bouillon and his pals, the better. It's no cinch that they would have stood for the installation of porcelain tubs in their plants, even if the things had been available. "When I want to read about the plans of those red-flag boys for the pulping up of the

remainder of the Russian grand dukes, and it's too dark for reading, all I've got to do is to touch the button in the hall and there's "When Richard the One Time received a defi from Saladin which he desired to peruse after nightfall he had to chase some low hurl into the dark to hustle for a rushlight, and the light was so poor at that that Dick's eyes were strained for quite a period

to such a point that he could only see real "When I hanker to inform some dub about we thousand miles away that he won't do and that he's scratched, all I've got to do is o edge into a telegraph office and hand over about 35 cents in loose metal, and inside of less than an hour the man at the other end

of the line is aware of the fact that he has

incurred my displeasure and that I have passed him along. 'Whenever Charlemagne had a hunch to inform some caitiff knight only forty miles away that he believed he could use his head, detached from the rest of his frame, he had to fit out an expedition of several thousand rehers and men-at-brms and stiffs of that haracter, and then undertake the job in the middle of the night, just as like as not.
"Launcelot may have been a warm tamale

with all of the iron junk shrouding his shape, but if it could be arranged so that any modern buck soldier in a soiled khaki uniform could go up against Launce in a few notes, he found he had in ready cash a little over \$8.

"I didn't suppose you had much" said.

"I didn't suppose you had much" said.

"I didn't suppose you had much" said. "And if any Capitol Hill girl, togged out in

a dimity dress at 8 centimes the yard, could not hand Guineyere cards and spades and big casino and then beat her out when it came to the matter of looks, conduct and headwork, then I'd turn my slate the wrong way of the track and stop making "I've got a better house to live in at the

nominal rent of \$27.50 the calendar month than Dante ever saw in his life. There may not be so many cupolas and gargoyles and minarets and things on it as characterized the Florentine architecture of Dante's day and date, but it's a hear sight healthler for a human being to live and flop himself around comfortably in. "The \$2-was-\$4 derby hat that I'm sporting right now is a better lid than Romeo ever clapped his lamps on for all-around purposes, and if Hotspur could have go next to this pair of \$4 brogans that I've got on my feet he'd have been tickled almos

"The good old-times may have been al right while they were happening. Algernon, but, after a careful summary of the game, I find that the year 1905, and the very latest date thereof before going to press, suits me right down to the soil, and be-"And I'll bet half a hatful of tin tags

that any one of those heap-muches of the ancient day would prefer to live ten minutes under the present regime than ten years under the way things were rigged like a cross-section of an oil stove. Oh. kled gloomily. when they were prancing around.
"Not many profounder ones have cropped out than that Shakespeare person, and

I can just see William's eyes sticking out with joy as he steps on board a Pullman car, makes for the luxurious smoking compartment, grabs the good seat, lights a two-bit smoke, spreads out the papers and proceeds to enjoy himself. And I can see the expression of rapt joy on his face when he walks back a few cars to the buffet car and inserts three high-balls into his frame in quick succession, instead of a quart of tepid, insipid and non-jarring "I am satisfied, son. The only kick I've

got coming is that I wasn't postponed until 19005, by which time there sure ought to be plenty of action for a stack of white chips.'

Cause of Diphtheria.

From the Scotsman. Diphtheria is a widespread disease, which is perhaps more prevalent in large towns than in country districts. It is to be classed of a tiger. The wild boar never loses his among the infectious fevers, and it certainly is one of the most dangerous of them all. It is most frequently met with among He has all the cunning commonly accreditchildren, but adults are by no means ex- ed to the devil, and in his rage is a demon empt. The real cause of the disease is now that will charge anything of any size. I known to be a minute germ somewhat resembling a rod in shape when seen under a very high magnifying power. This germ causes severe inflammation of the lining membrane of the throat, nose, eye, or in-deed of any part of the body with which it comes in contact. It has also the special power of forming a tough and very adher-

It is this membrane which causes so much of the danger connected with the disease, as it blocks up the windpipe and so ease, as it blocks up the windpipe and so prevents the natural ingress and egress of air to and from the chest. The germ of diphtheria is exceedingly difficult to destroy. It is therefore very virulent, and no ordinary disinfectant has the power of completely exterminating it. This fact must be carefully borne in mind, as on it depends the great importance of exercising the most stringent measures with regard to disinfection, both during the course gard to disinfection, both during the course of and after recovery from an attack of diphtheria.

Troubles of a Nebraska Hostess. From the Nebraska State Journal.

A lady said recently: "I wish somebody would make guests understand that the hostess is the only one with the right to run a party. Twice recently I have been at informal afternoon companies where some guest has broken up the gathering by insisting that refreshments be served at an hour to suit herself.

"On one such occasion we were invited for bridge and the lady who asked for re-freshments early skipped out after she had eaten her luncheon to keep an appoint-ment with a dressmaker. Of course we were left one short. The hostess was an-noyed and all the rest of us cross, so we put on our wraps and went home.
"At another affair, where a guest inpale," said William Tell after plunking the apple, apple, "Well, you see, dad," explained the boy apologetically, "I realized I was about to have an arrow escape."

At another attal, where a guest insisted on interfering with the arrangements, tim of the trusts? I am starving!"

Sisted on interfering with the arrangements, the hostess finally exclaimed: "This is my provident French style. His two daughters and one son all had marriage portions of, apologetically, "I realized I was about to have an arrow escape."

At another attal, where a guest insisted on interfering with the arrangements, tim of the trusts? I am starving!"

Citizen—"How are the trusts responsible?"

Solution of the trusts responsible?"

And she did, but all hostesses have not the nerve to quell such disturbance."

From investments he has probably scarcely where my wife had a job, sir."

Salute him forgoths him thrall; tim of the trusts? I am starving!"

Citizen—"How are the trusts responsible?"

Salute him forgoths him thrall; tim of the trusts? I am starving!"

Sisted on interfering with the arrangements, the hostess finally exclaimed: "This is my provident French style. His two daughters and one son all had marriage portions of, say, \$20,000 each, or perhaps even less. From investments he has probably scarcely where my wife had a job, sir."

That is to say, there were strands of dark French Senate Well Entitled to the Name.

A DIGNIFIED BODY

ITS REPRESENTATION IN THE PRESIDENT'S CABINET.

How Senators Are Elected - Case of Chaumie, Who is Also Minis-"Joe," she said to her husband a few weeks ago, "I'm going to have my hair touched up."
"Joe" let his pipe fall out of his hands ter of Justice.

and got ashes all over his new \$2.48 fancy Special Correspondence of The Evening Star. "Yare, hey?" said he, "You only think you are. Think again. What are you PARIS, February 12, 1905.

The French senate has just come into undreaming of, anyhow?"

"Just this," she replied, in a matter-offact, it's-all-off tone. "There's a bit of
every color known to science in my hair usual prominence. The new prime minister, Rouvier, comes from the senate, and the senate is a kind

except blue and green and purple. You, yourself, call me 'chameleon-topped.' I'm tired of having all sorts and conditions of of old man's club. Prime Minister Rouvier, who remains at the same time Senator Rouvier, showed himself particularly clubable. Of the eleven ministers who form the French president's cabinet he named five from the senate in his first proposal.

At once a cry went up from every side, "Too many cabinet members from the senate!" The mass of deputies-who correspond to representatives with us-showed curious

As senator his pay is \$1,800 per year-the famous "25 francs per day" of deputies and senators alike, plus liberal mileage and an immense amount of printed matter from the national press. For three years and more he contentedly drew this voting himself to his senatorial duties, and leaving his law business in the hands of a partner, a thing in itself highly respecta-ble. The swellest practice in most

more than enough left to live on with econ

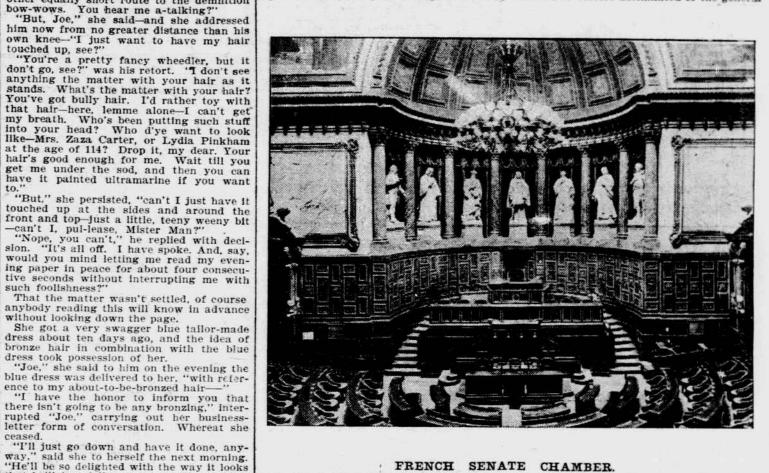
ble. The swellest practice in such a case is to throw up one's law practice entirely, as did Waldeck-Rousseau. At the other as did Waldeck-Rousseau. At the other extreme, the late minister of justice, Sen-ator Valles, "practiced law," some say even more actively than usual, during his term as senator; that is to say, his fees grew heavier and more numerous, because of his prominence.

of his prominence. Did Well Financially.

To return to Senator Chaumie, at the end of his third year as senator he had made himself known as a man of serious weight and value and politically correct from the point of view of the then majority of the deputies forming the "block." Prime Minister Combes chose him to be minister of public instruction; and immediately his income of \$5 per day as senator was increased by a salary of \$12,000 per year as minister! Besides this, as minister he became entitled to a large allowance for entertaining, horses and carriages free and house rent and servants' wages free in the pala-

tial ministry. At the present hour Senator Chaumie is drawing the same cumulative pay as senator and minister of justice. So is Senator Gauthier, minister of public works. So is Senator Rouvier, prime minister and minister of finances. And so are doing all the other eight ministers and three subministers (subsecretaries of state), who are with out exception all deputies.

This cumulating of employments and sal aries is a common thing in France. A special law permits admirals of the navy in active service to be senators. So also are indignation that "The Old Man's Club" eligible generals of the army in activity, should have such power and honor heaped upon it. Perceiving he had gone too far,



FRENCH SENATE CHAMBER.

the new prime minister abandoned two of the five, keeping Senator Chaumie as minister of justice, Senator Gauthler as minis-When the job was done, and she saw herself in the glass, she didn't admire herself so much as she had anticipated she would mirister.

As President Loubet's cabinet now stands her husband saw her transformed head he it is composed of three senators and eight members of the chamber of deputies; and would fall upon her neck and, etc., etc.
"Uh-huh," he said, when he came in that this proportion indicates the relative activities and practical importance of the upper house and lower house of the present French republic. There is a hazy idea current in France brooded over the flat for the remainder of

and very much pushed forward by the deputles themselves, to the effect that the lower house is the all-important one, to such an extent that the senators have not-or ought not to have-the right to indefinitely stand out against a measure approved by the lower house.

Laws Are a Bit Hazy.

There is nothing in the text of the constitutional laws to warrant this pretension; but then the famous constitutional laws are themselves a bit hazy on this subject if you choose to so consider them, the only article being that which declares that "the senate, concurrently with the chamber of deputies, has the initiative and the con-fection of laws." The argument is that the lower house, being the unique offspring of popular suffrage, represents the sovereignty of the country, i.e., the people.

The manner in which French senators are elected is capable of lending a certain



Senator and Minister Chaumie. olor to this view. France is divided into

departments, each of which is entitled to so many deputies and so many senators, according to its population. When a sena-tor is to be elected in one of them an electoral college made up of numerous general councillors, ward councillors and municipal delegates meet and vote. But, moving among them and voting with them are the deputies of that department—the big men who, on the one hand, represent the govwho, on the one hand, represent the gov-ernment machine in power, and, on the other, have their popular-vote majority in their vest pocket.

Whom do they elect to be senators? Not rich men. The French senate is the very antithesis of a rich man's club. Rich men could not get themselves elected to it, not because of the purity of French politics, but because of the smallness of the coun-You might almost say that every one knows every one. Also, political opinions divide along social lines. Also they are red-hot. Let a rich man present himself as candidate for senator. Unless backed up by the government machine his money would find no cohesive fulcrum in the mixed college of dignified and general councillors, ambitious government rallying ward councillors and locally proud and kicking municipal delegates.

An Old Man's Club. No, the French senate is rather an old

the law, that there has been a better ob-servance of it in a good many places under the license system than under the old proman's club, as I have said. Take Senator Chaumie, the new minister of justice, for Chaumie, the new minister of justice, for example. He is the very type of a French provincial lawyer of the better class, having for a long time held the proud position of batonnier, or honorary head of the local bar of Agen, his native city. Apart from this his history is short. He is sixty-five years old today. He has been six years a senator, before which time he practiced as an honorable and honored heavyweight barrister, making just a good living, bringing up and settling his family in the solid, provident French style. His two daughters

rank belonging to the second section of the etat major, and all officers of the reserve So also the judges of the courts of cassa-tion, comptes and appeal may at the same time be senators.

And French senators may also be judges -very special judges. It is, indeed, their highest prerogative. Now and again, at irregular and far-apart periods, there comes off some sensational high court (haute cour) trial for plotting against the "security of the state." To begin with, the senate is the only court capable of trying a president of the republic-for high treason only-or one of his ministers, for a crime committed in the exercise of his functions. In both cases, however, the president or minister must first have been accused by the chamber of deputies.

But this is not the famous haute cour itself, to compose which the senate must be constituted a court of justice by decree of the president of the republic. So sitting, the dignified Old Man's Club of the French state has sifted and passed sentence on many a famous political prisoner, from Marshal Ney, Barbes and Blanqui to Louis Napoleon, General Boulanger and Paul Deroulede. The latter's crime, during the Dreyfus affair, was to grasp the bridle of his horse and exclaim to a general, "On to the Elysee!'

AN AMERICAN IN PARIS

Extraordinary Tide in the Thames. From the London Times.

An extraordinary tide was seen in the Tharres recently. It should not have been high water at Putney bridge until about 3:45, but the river bed was full at midday. Moreover, although there was a partial ebb and flow twice, there was practically no diminution of the quantity of water up to the usual time for the ebb according to the tide table. This is an occurrence which has not previously happened in living memory above London bridge, although there is a record of a multiple ebb and flow at Wapping Old Stairs. At 1:30 the tide was a foot higher than any spring tide in recent years. Shortly after this the water began to recede toward the sea, and flowed in that direction for about half an hcur. Then the tide again turned, and it was feared that the water would overflow the banks of the river. The tide rose slightly higher; but at 3:15 the ebb set in, and the water rapidly went eastward. Though at one time grave apprehension was felt lest the banks should be submerged, the water fortunately lowered about the usual hour, and no damage appears to have been done.

sea in the early hours of Saturday morn-ing. The Reyal Zealand Steamship Company's mail packet Koningen Regentes, with passengers and the Dutch and German mails, had a very stormy passage from Flushing to Queensborough, where she arrived nearly one and one-half hours late. The high wind kept the outgoing tide in the Thames and Medway estuary, and at dead low water in Sheerness harbor on Saturday morning there was eight feet of water above the normal height at this stage. At 9 a.m., when the tide had still four and three-quarters hours to flow, it overflow. Precautionary measures were taken at Sheerness, a barricade of sand bags being placed across the plerhead, where the overflow took place last week, where the overflow took place last week, while at the town end of Rat's bay, where the railway is being extended into the dockyard, a stout timber fence was hurriedly constructed. The small vessels in the Chambers at Sheerness dockyard were also made additionally secure in the event of the high tide displacing the booms. of the high tide displacing the booms. For-tunately the gale subsided to a calm dur-ing the morning, and the flow of the tide materially slackened. By 11 o'clock, how-ever, the level of high water mark had been reached, but during the remaining two and three-quarters hours the flow of the tide was very slight compared with its earlier stages, and, although the sea rose between two feet and three feet above the normal height, there was no overflow at any point in the Sheerness district.

A northwesterly gale raged in the North